

This sign was noticed by the GREYHOUND News Editor Neil Downe. He then inquired in the Dean of Boys' Office for their selling price. He was told, "They're too high."

Cafeteria Displays New Concepts; LSD, Waiters, Forks, to be Used

"LSD is our favorite meal," quoted the new cafeteria manager, Boyda I. Likum, this week. "Yes, sir, our lox, salami, and Danish sell like our once-forgot hotcakes."

Many other innovations have been set up by the new manager. Knives, forks, and spoons will be initiated. Mr. Likum declined to comment on their uses, but he assured us that he will look into this.

Another new concept will be the "Big-L" Hamburger. This hamburger, once banned by Gino's, will help satisfy students who want to pay for a double-decker hamburger, but only receive a single hamburger.

For one day Mr. Likum allowed his waitresses and waiters, dressed in Greyhound costumes, to serve the tables. The waiters and waitresses refused with a smile. When a student asked a waitress if she had a hangnail, her reply was that she only had what was on the menu.

The smiling waiter, Buster Keaton, was asked to comment on the condition of the tables. His remark was, "They have four legs."

A "guessing-the-numbers" game also was installed. If the person can guess the amount of calories in his lunch, then the cafeteria will allow the student to bring his own lunch to school on the following day. On the first day it was tried, nearly 75% of the students bought food (?) from the cafeteria.

Another new concept was also initiated. This was the use of entertainment in the cafeteria. Pork and Bean a comedy team, were the first entertainers. They were received with a roll of applause.

With all these innovations, THE GREYHOUND is sure that the Loyola College cafeteria will steadily improve.

Townie Haul Meet Discusses Policies

A Student Townie Haul Meeting was held last Wednesday. As usual the Student Lounge was filled to capacity.

Many important issues were discussed. Father Blended, Dean of Boys, was asked to comment on the eating of chicken with the fingers. His answer: "I think that the fingers should be eaten separately."

The much confused snow policy was also brought up for discussion. Father Laffin was quoted as saying, "As long as I can walk to Maryland Hall, I can't see why the students won't."

Ballerina Debating Society Will Argue in National TKB-IFA Finals

The Loyola Ballerina Debating Society has been invited to attend the National TKB-IFA Finals. The Tappa Kegga Beer-I Felta Angla Finals are renowned for the many colleges that come each year to the final tournament.

Some schools attending are: How.R.U., I.C.U., Pika B. U., and Could U. The finals are to be held in the national debating headquarters in Didyu, Mississippi.

The Ballerina's last triumph was over Whats-A-Matter U. The Debaters argued the topic, "The United States should pull out of the War of 1812." Because of this tournament victory, the Loyola Debaters raised their seasonal record to 2 wins and 14 losses. This was their best record in the last 110 years.

The Ballerinas leading speakers are Sophomore Red Soks and Senior Phlegm Dicking. Both are recognized as the best team of college orators in this area. Soks and Dicking, when asked to comment on their surprisingly amazing total of two victories this year, said, "We're just speechless."

The national final topic will be "The Sex Life of a Female Tennis Shoe." This widely discussed topic should be an easy assignment for the Ballerinas.

Red Soks will captain the negative side. Red explained how he would tackle the hardest topic of the year: "I'll just get up and talk my head off. This is one topic I know from experience."

The positive side will be con-

ducted by Phlegm Dicking. "Female tennis shoes have come into great importance in the world lately. I only hope I can do them the justice that they deserve," said Phlegm while tying his Janice Purcell tennis shoes.

Theology Department Changes Will Abandon Belief in Divine Being

The Theology Department met in the basement of the Science Building last week to discuss vital changes in the theology curriculum. Fr. James L. Canner, S.J., chairman of the department, revealed that in searching for ways of making the course content more relevant, the department had considered abandoning the concept of God.

"Although the concept of God has served us well for two thousand years," said Fr. Canner, "perhaps some roughly parallel concept would be more relevant to the modern world." Fr. Canner admitted that he himself was "stuck" as to what the replacing concept might be. He stated that within the Jesuit community "money" and "booze" had been suggested as alternate concepts. "Booze was suggested in jest, I'm sure," Fr. Canner added.

Some opposition to the change

was noted among theology professors. Fr. Slavish said, "I've been using these same notes for 28 years and I'll be hanged if I'm going to throw them out now because somebody gets a funny new idea in his head."

Fr. Spleeny noted that the abandoning of the God-concept could well endanger such traditional doctrines as the Trinity and the Assumption. "I'm yet to be convinced that an adequate Christian theology can be established without God," he asserted; "I have my doubts about it."

Fr. Garden added that, as far as he knew, the Pope had never declared *ex cathedra* that there was a God. "Therefore abandoning the God-concept, while not quite orthodox, is not necessarily heretical," he indicated. Certainly this change would not be a serious obstacle to the Church's work. Father Garden said, "After all, Truth cannot contradict Truth."

Father Laffin commented on this situation when he said that this change would have to be made very slowly, as the Philosophy Department would have to be contacted as usual.

"As Thomas Aquinas, S.J., is noted as saying in his *Treatise on Progress*, 'Haste makes waste.' In keeping with these scholastic traditions, the Philosophy Department has tried its best to avoid becoming known as the most fleet department on campus. In fact we point with pride to the fact that the philosophers are none too swift."

Mrs. Helen Highwater Speaks on Peanut Butter at Lecture

The Boreman Lecture Series will present next week Mrs. Helen Highwater. She will speak on the topic: "The Significance of Malted Peanut Butter in Our Daily Lives."

Mrs. Highwater is well qualified to speak on the topic. She was educated at Skippy University, where she majored in the biological importance of Chunk-style Peanut Butter.

The lecture will take place in Cone Hall, despite rumors that the cafeteria would house this worthwhile event. The time or date has not been announced as yet. A film entitled, "It Could Be You," will follow.

Type-Casting to be Played By Students and Faculty

The Dramatic Society's new play is now in its second successful week. John Milton's "Paradise Lost" has been artfully rewritten for the stage by director-producer Hans Dare.

The production stars various celebrities from the faculty, administration and student body. Adam and Eve are played by Fr. Laffin, S.J., and Mrs. Anadonis respectively. Satan is portrayed by Bill Koran (his red hair is truly striking) and Chaos is played by Fr. Blended.

Senior Michael Pouch portrays Michael the Archangel. William Easton enacts the part of Mammon, a fallen angel. At first, Mr. Easton was to play God, but he decided the part was too small for him.

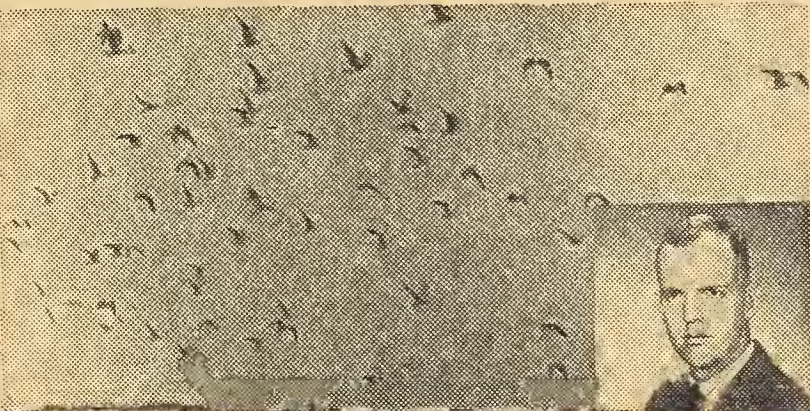
The part of God is movingly acted by Doctor Legs. You remember of course the exciting portrayal of Captain Ahab by Dr. Legs in last year's play. Tom O'Mara plays the Son of God in Tom's own inimitable manner. It is a daring piece of dramatics to say the least.

"Paradise Lost" is one of those rare family plays that one shouldn't fail to miss. Loyola's production has, at the suggestion of Father Censor, omitted all mention of Hell (excuse me). The decision naturally is in keeping with Diocesan moral standards. Surely this 12-act play will be one to speak of for semesters to come.

The reviewer personally saw several business majors in tears during the emotionally-moving first act. Anyone in search of humor shouldn't fail to miss the exciting second act, where the Green and Gray play a horde of fallen angels.

The Student Government, exercising its new powers, has, in accordance with the president's suggestion, extended the performance for two more weeks.

Critics from Vatican City will be on hand to give their review of this fascinating play in hopes of putting this presentation on Appianway.



Dr. Henry Butcherflower, S.J., it was announced today, has disappeared. Father Dill Slavish's sterling theory that the Holy Ghost has indeed resided on campus in the form of an errant sea gull peripateting (if we may neologise) at Evergreen.

Junior Achievement Awards Presented to Educators

The following awards were handed out at Murlin Day Ceremony held last week in the Rathskeller of Milebrook House:

The Ronald Reagan Award for Outstanding Work in Education was presented to Father Laffin.

The Truman Capote Award for Outstanding Work in Novels and Plot Manipulation to the Military Science Department for their fascinating book entitled "FM 22-5";

The Hubert H. Humphrey Award for Public Appearances to Father Joseph Shellfinger, S.J.;

The Henry Barnes Medal for Constructive Achievement in Traffic Congestion was presented to Father Blended, Dean of Boys;

The Ed Sullivan Personality Award was presented to Mr. Gerald Freebee;

The Senator Everett McKinley Dirksen Award for Outstanding Work in Public Oratory to Dr. Frank Magoo;

The Hyman Pressman Award for Contributions to Poetry was given to The Loyola College Ignis for all their recent publications;



Miscellaneous Mental Peregrinations Dirty Minds Make Busy Bodies

The Shocking Thots of a Dyspeptic Rewrite Editor

OR

Figger You Got Him?

He Don't Think So, There He Goes!

As I sit absentmindedly poking with a pencil the wad of Dubble-Bubble which I had jammed in Kovalchick's ear the other day (the poking, not the jam), My Mind wandered; lo, I began to cogitate—nay, ruminate—and now finally being unable to extricate the pencil, I commit my ruminations to verbiage. So, gentle lover of Con-voluted Prose and Purple, stick aroun', as it were (to quote the Bard). My thots are many and varied.

OBLIVION UNDER GLASS

One is immediately projected into a state of euphoria—soulfully inebriated—upon consideration of the progress man has made in roadbuilding. Ponder, if you will, the metaphysical problems of turn-pike cruising.

Given the large but finite number of miles of highways and super highways which exist in our lively world, and the vast number of automobiles with windshields which daily and nightly traverse them, and given the immense but similarly finite amount of life-supporting atmosphere which surrounds us, and the innumerable, seemingly infinite, but basically still, finite number of Tiny Flying

Things which inhabit it, and given that rather large amounts of atmosphere through which, due to the relatively high velocity thereof, the windshield of an automobile will pass, it naturally follows that happenstance may provide that, according to some reasonable rate of probability, at a particular point in time, a particular Flying Thing will occupy a particular point in space the occupation of which by some part of the windshield of some automobile is imminent.

Better read it again, for the understanding of this statement is basic to sympathy with my state of mind.

COMPLAINT FORM

Please Write Your
Complaint in Box
Below. Write Legibly



Cinematic Epic, "Torba The Meek," Overwhelms The Viewer With Tension

One always approaches a Mike Bergmani-Truefoot directed film with a high degree of trepidation. In his three past cinematic efforts—nay, silver-screen landmarks—*Juliet Drinking Spirits*, *A Man or a Woman: Take Your Pick*, and *Bikini Bimini Blow-Up*, Bergmani-Truefoot has overwhelmed the viewer with a dazzlingly prismatic view of speed gymnastics. In his newest cel-luloid epic, *Torba the Meek*, this highly talented cinematist has once again taken a long hard look at the absurdities in daily life.

THE ETERNAL QUESTION

Where are the Snowdens of

vesteryear? You may very well ask! For Truefoot's film concerns itself not with Ralph Snowden, missing top-turret B-25 gunner, but with Torba Smith, a dedicated piano mover from Chelsea. In a brilliant series of montages, Truefoot follows a day in the life of Torba a day not unlike any other day.

Torba rises early and picks up his helpers. Mark is a disgruntled Armenian goliath of a man who reads Pound's *Canto's*, and Torba's other helper is the Parchesi, a native of Malibu Beach who fights desperately to preserve his identity in a world that frowns on

men who do not have surfer knobs.

TENSION!!!

Immediately, then, Truefoot has established dynamic interlinear tensions that make the film crackle with excitement. Questions arise. What is the true relationship between the Parchesi and the naked girl with the bald head who hisses through nicotine-stained lips: "Be-ware of Moby Dick!" Why does Mark hate Toledo? Why, also, does Torba meekly move a mam-moth *Steinway* piano and rupture himself instead of taking a lighter Baldwin?

The cumulative effect of these universal interrogatives is shat-tering to the film-goer. At the premiere showing, when the cur-tain closed, the theatre remained silent for fully fifteen minutes. Truefoot's triumph had left the audience speechless and everyone meditated on its beauty with eyes closed and mouth open. I left the 2½ North, where the film is play-ing, with a feeling of renewed vitality. I was again optimistic. As Torba says from his hospital bed: "To attempt is all. One must truss in his fellow man."



IN-WORDS-OF-ONE-SYLLABLE-"WOW"-DEPARTMENT: Freshman Immanuel Frabbengreevis seeks the Great Ball (which is intent upon obfuscating his desires) whil frustrated sexpots cheer him onward an dupward. The net is for Mr. F's protection.

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